

# STAR BLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN  
PICTURES No.174 24p



**THE TERMINATOR**

**DON'T FORGET THIS  
MONTH'S *OTHER***



On sale at your newsagent's ***NOW!***

# THE TERMINATOR

IN FEDERATION SECTOR 8, THE LAW ENFORCEMENT HEADQUARTERS WERE HOUSED IN A DEEP SPACE LANDING PLATFORM.

ALERT! ALERT! UNIDENTIFIED CRAFT ON SCAN.



IT WAS A FREIGHTER BLURRING THROUGH SPACE TOWARDS THE SATELLITE.

YOU'RE MAD! FIRST YOU HI-JACK  
US, AND THEN TELL US TO TAKE  
YOU TO THE LAW!

SHUT UP AND PUT THE  
SCANNERS BACK ON!

THERE'S A SHIP COMING  
UP FAST BEHIND US!

IT'S SIGNALLING FOR  
US TO STOP!

KEEP GOING!







THE HI-JACKER STAGGERED DOWN THE RUPTURED DOCKING TUBE. THE AIR BLASTED INTO THE VACUUM OF SPACE.

GOT TO REACH THE AIRLOCK...



ON THE POINT OF COLLAPSE, HE WAS HAULED IN.

HE'D HAVE BEEN DEAD IN ANOTHER FIVE SECONDS!

WE'LL TAKE HIM TO THE CHIEF — THIS GUY'S GOT A LOT OF QUESTIONS TO ANSWER!



THE HI-JACKER WAS TAKEN FOR  
INTERROGATION BY THE CHIEF MARSHAL.

YOU'RE FROM THE ICE-  
WORLD, GLASIS V, AND YOU  
CLAIM THAT THE LAW  
THERE HAS BEEN  
CORRUPTED?

IT'S LIKE A PRISON!  
TRAVELLING IS RESTRICTED —  
COMPLAIN AND YOU'RE EXILED!  
YOU NEED PERMITS TO LEAVE  
THE PLANET.

WHY DID YOU HI-JACK  
A FREIGHTER?

I HAD TO! THEY PUT A TERMINATION  
WARRANT ON ME. I CAME TO YOU  
FOR HELP!

THE INTERROGATION WAS INTERRUPTED.

THERE'S A TERMINATOR HERE,  
CHIEF IT DEMANDS ACCESS TO  
THE PRISONER! ITS CREDENTIALS  
ARE ALL IN ORDER.

IT'S A FIX! JUDGE  
DRAX HAS FRAMED ME!





TERMINATORS WERE ALMOST INDESTRUCTIBLE ROBOTS. WHEN FED WITH A DATA CARD THEY PURSUED A VICTIM RELENTLESSLY UNTIL THE EXECUTION WAS COMPLETE. THEY WERE THE ULTIMATE LAW-ENFORCERS!

BY LAW I MUST READ YOU THE CHARGES  
AGAINST YOU . . . DEFECTION, RESISTING  
ARREST, DEFACTION . . . SENTENCE —  
DEATH!

NOOOO.O! STOP HIM!  
I'M INNOCENT!

THE TERMINATOR DISCHARGED A BLAST OF  
NEGATIVE ENERGY INTO THE MAN—

AAARGH!

SENTENCE CARRIED OUT!

YOU COULD HAVE LET HIM SPEAK.  
EVEN IF ONLY TO SEE IF HE COULD  
BACK UP HIS ALLEGATIONS.

MY ACTIONS WERE LEGAL,  
MARSHAL. MY PROGRAMMING  
WOULD NOT ALLOW AN UNJUST  
EXECUTION.

THE CHIEF MARSHAL INTERRUPTED ACE MARSHAL SKARR—

THERE'S NOTHING TO BE DONE, SKARR. THE TERMINATOR WAS CORRECT.

MAYBE... BUT MY LIE DETECTOR INDICATED THE HI-JACKER WASN'T TELLING A STORY! I'D LIKE PERMISSION TO INVESTIGATE.

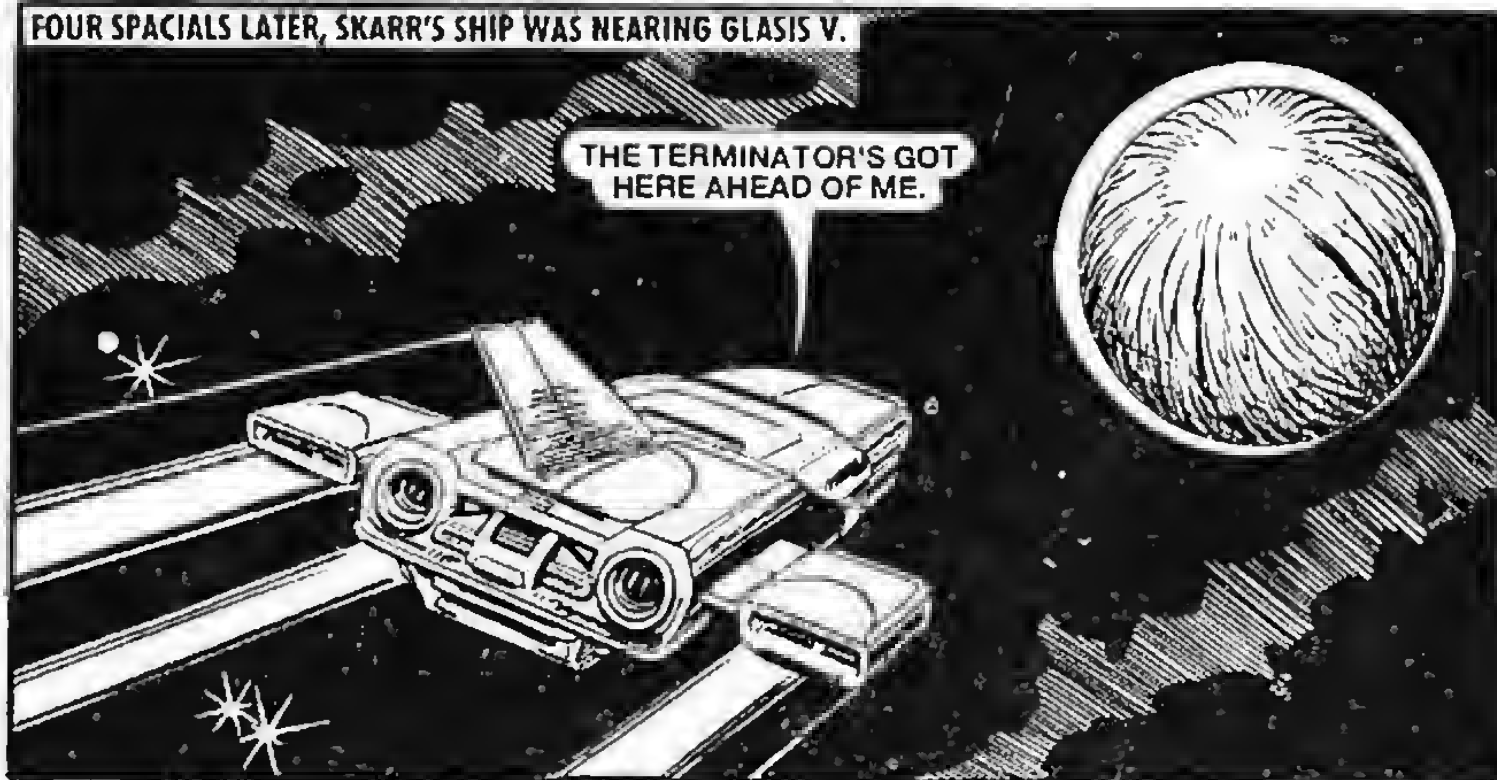


THERE'S NOTHING ON GLASIS V, IT'S JUST AN ICE-BALL. BUT IF YOU WANT TO GO, I'LL GIVE YOU A CLASS 1 MARSHAL'S BADGE. IT'LL HAVE ALL THE AUTHORITY CODES TO GIVE YOU ACCESS TO POLICE COMPUTER FILES AND ROBOTS.



FOUR SPACIALS LATER, SKARR'S SHIP WAS NEARING GLASIS V.

THE TERMINATOR'S GOT HERE AHEAD OF ME.





SKARR BOARDED THE FLOATER.

I'M DRIVING, ROBOT, YOU JUST  
TELL ME WHERE TO FIND THE CHIEF  
JUDGE!


HIS NAME IS DRAX. FOLLOW THE  
MAP PROJECTION ON MY SCREEN.

AS SKARR PASSED A TALL BUILDING, HE WAS BLASTED SIDeways BY A HUGE EXPLOSION.

BOOM!

WHAT HAPPENED?





ARE YOU OKAY,  
MARSHAL?

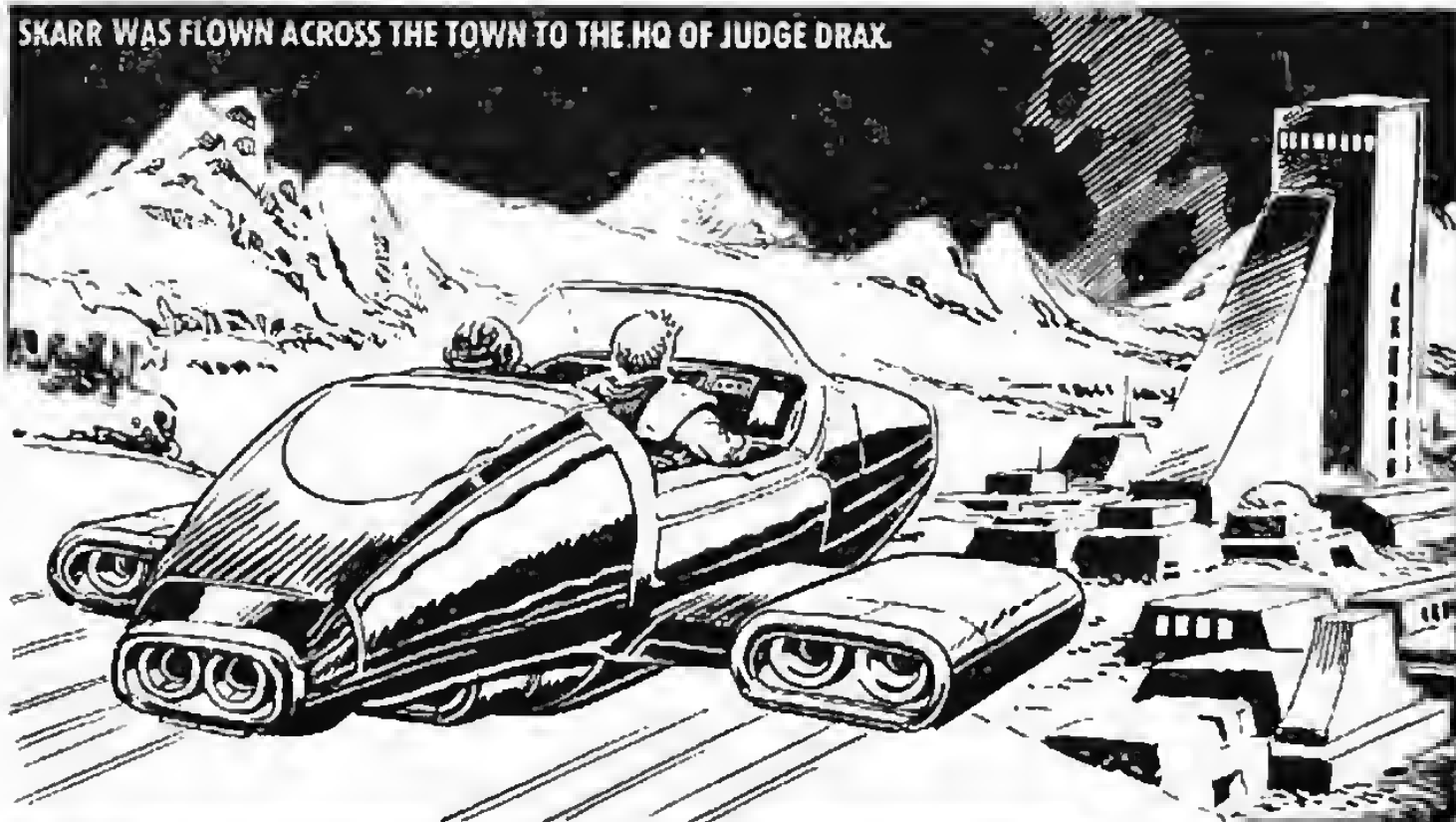
ONCE FREE, SKARR QUESTIONED A POLICE MONITOR  
WHICH APPEARED AT THE ACCIDENT SCENE. HIS  
MARSHAL CARD GAVE HIM ACCESS.

GIVE ME AN  
EXPLANATION, MONITOR!

YEAH! MY  
ARMOUR SAVED ME!

WE BELIEVE IT TO BE THE WORK OF  
SABOTEURS AND MALCONTENTS.  
WE SHALL EXAMINE THE RUIN FOR  
CLUES. MEANWHILE YOU SHALL BE  
TAKEN TO SEE JUDGE DRAX!

SKARR WAS FLOWN ACROSS THE TOWN TO THE HQ OF JUDGE DRAX.



SKARR MET JUDGE DRAX AND EXPLAINED HIS VISIT.

THERE'S NOTHING UNUSUAL  
HAPPENING HERE, MARSHAL.



YOUR MONITOR THINKS THERE IS! I WANT  
TO SEE YOUR FILES — I HAVE AUTHORITY!



YOU CAN'T LET HIM GO THERE, JUDGE!  
YOU'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!

WE WILL — OR RATHER, THE TERMINATOR  
WILL! MAKE ME A DATA CARD ON  
MARSHAL SKARR — QUICKLY!



ONCE THE TERMINATOR IS  
PROGRAMMED TO EXTERMINATE  
SKARR, NOT EVEN HIS MARSHAL'S  
BAOGE WILL STOP IT! I THINK WE  
CAN SAFELY SAY GOODBYE TO THE  
MARSHAL!





SKARR WAS TAKEN TO THE SPACEPORT—

DRAX TOLD ME TO  
DRIVE YOU, MARSHAL.



THE FLOATER DROPPED SKARR,  
AND SHOT AWAY.

HE WAS IN A HURRY  
TO LEAVE!



SKARR SOON DISCOVERED WHY ...

GOOD MORNING ...  
CAN I HELP YOU?

EH...?

GET HIM!



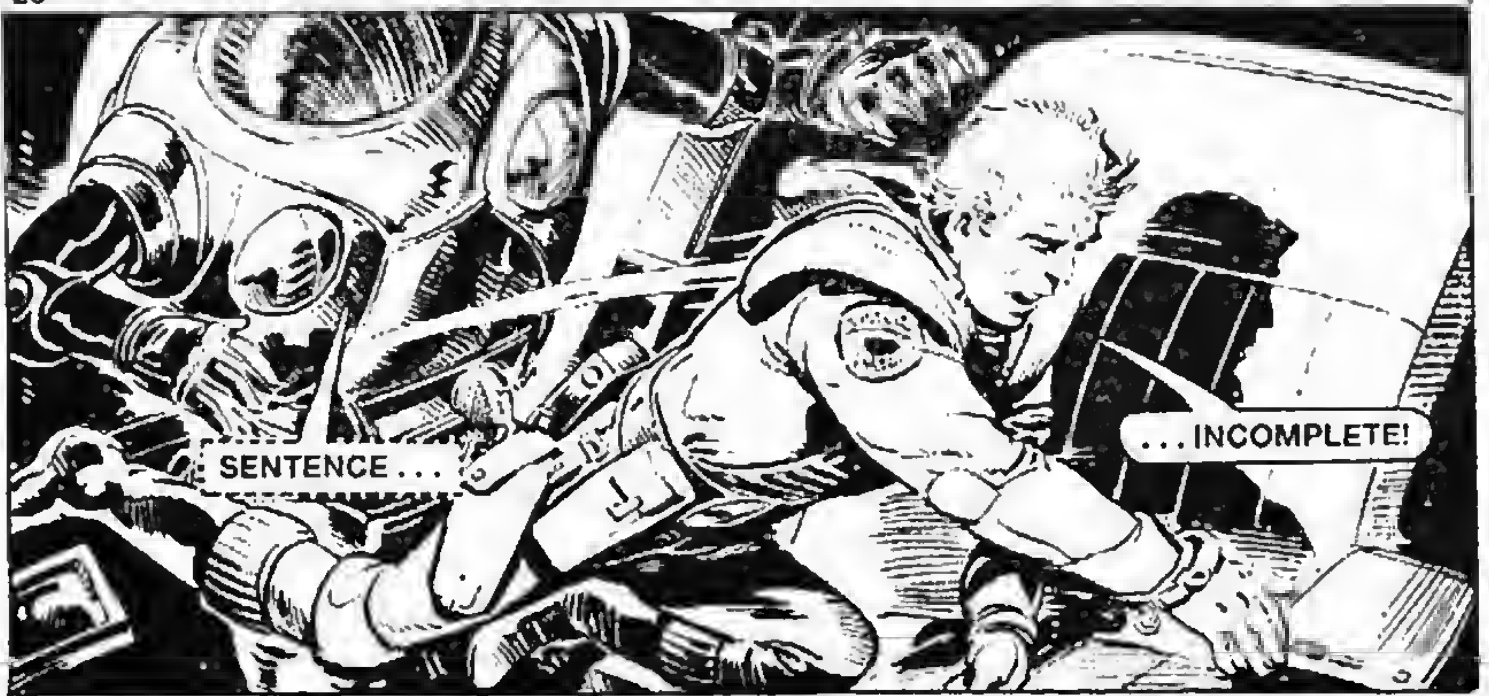




BUT BEFORE SKARR COULD FIX THE CONTROLS THE SINISTER FIGURE OF THE TERMINATOR FILLED THE DOORWAY —

THE TERMINATOR!  
THAT'S WHY!





SKARR PRESSED A CONTROL  
BUTTON AND THE EJECTOR  
CAPSULE ACTIVATED.



A SECOND LATER SKARR WAS BLASTING FREE IN  
AN EJECTOR CAPSULE —





THE FLIGHT WAS SHORT-LIVED —

CURSE THE THING!  
BECAUSE IT'S IN  
ATMOSPHERE, IT  
AUTOMATICALLY LANDS.



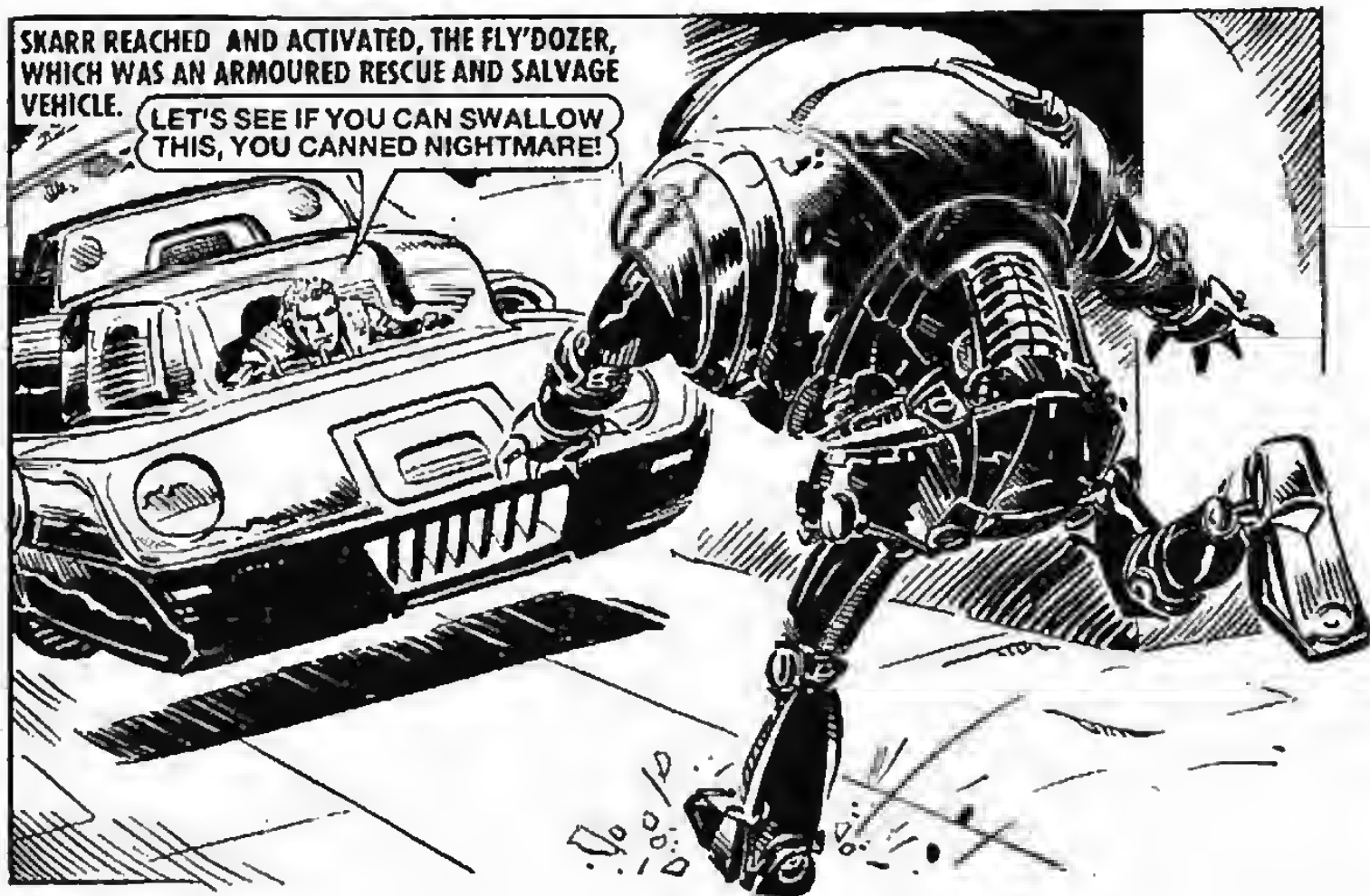
SKARR SPRINTED AWAY FROM THE CAPSULE WHEN IT LANDED.

IT'S SEEN ME! I'LL HAVE TO BORROW  
THIS FLY'DOZER TO GET OUT OF  
HERE!



SKARR REACHED AND ACTIVATED, THE FLY'DOZER,  
WHICH WAS AN ARMoured RESCUE AND SALVAGE  
VEHICLE.

LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN SWALLOW  
THIS, YOU CANNED NIGHTMARE!





A Terminator robot is running towards a car. The car is tilted upwards, and the Terminator is in the foreground, running on a road. The car has a large headlight and a license plate that says "SUNNY".

YES, IT CAN! LOOKS AS IF I'VE  
BITTEN OFF MORE THAN I CAN  
CHEW!

**KLANG!**



Skarr is shown from the chest up, sitting at a control console. He is looking intently at a screen that shows the Terminator running towards the car. He has a determined expression and is holding a control stick.

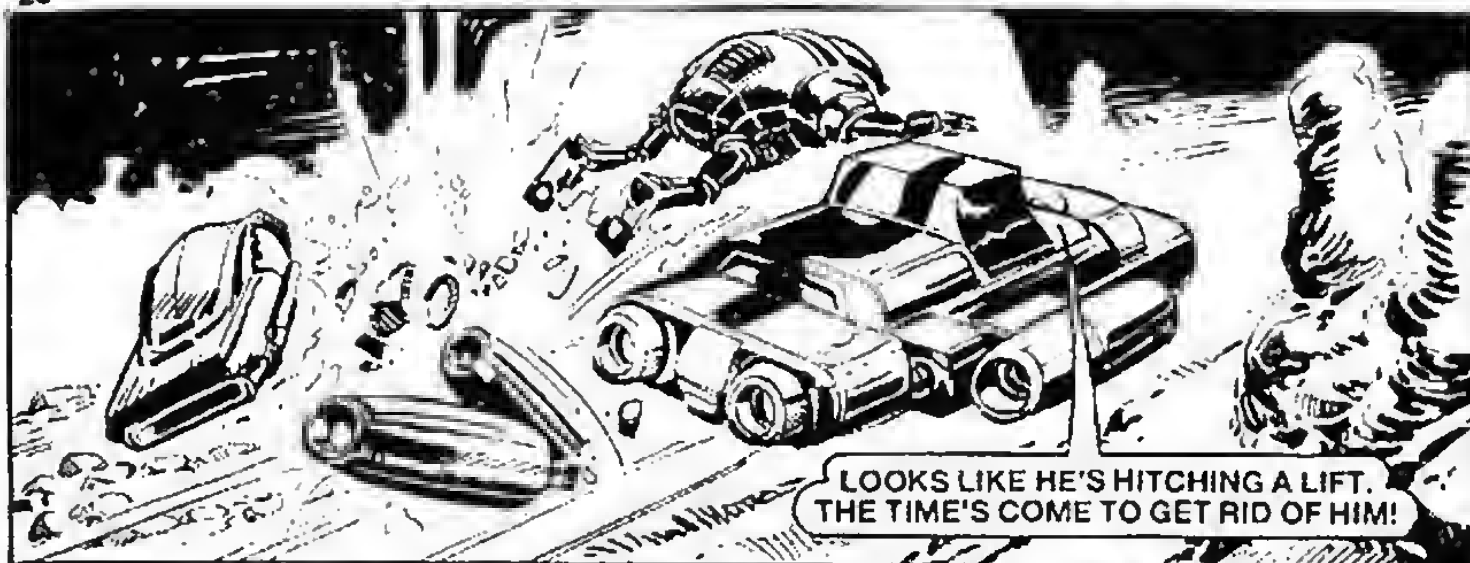
ON A VIEW SCREEN, SKARR WATCHED THE  
TERMINATOR RUN TOWARDS A FLOATER.

I'LL HAVE TO LOSE THAT  
THING IN THE WILDS  
BEFORE I CAN SORT OUT  
DRAX!

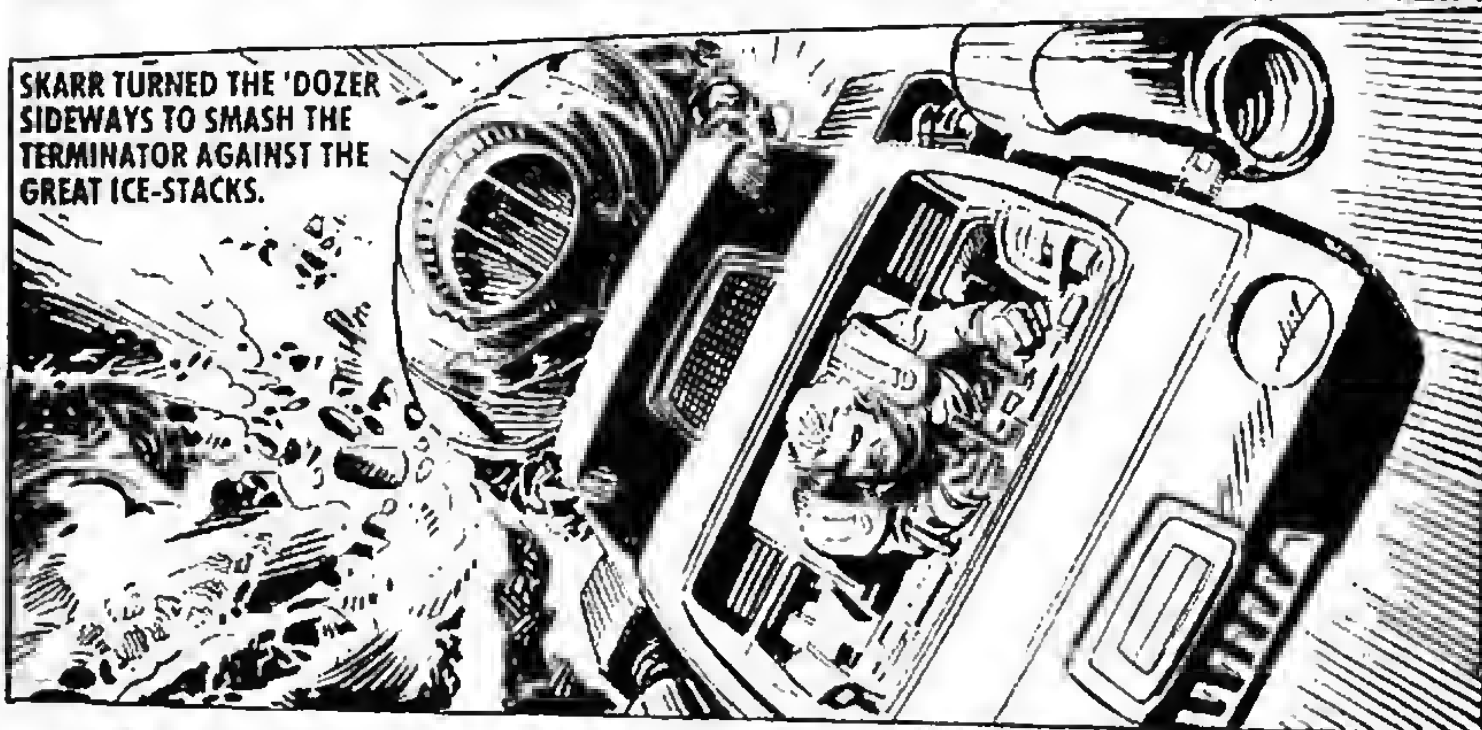
SKARR HEADED THE 'DOZER OUT INTO THE ICY WASTES OF GLASIS V, FOLLOWED BY THE TERMINATOR.







SKARR TURNED THE 'DOZER  
SIDWAYS TO SMASH THE  
TERMINATOR AGAINST THE  
GREAT ICE-STACKS.



IT'S NO USE! HE'S  
STILL THERE!





THE TERMINATOR BROKE THROUGH INTO  
THE ARMoured CAB —



AS THE FLY'DOZER SUDDENLY LOST SPEED, SKARR LEAPT OUT INTO THE SNOW.

IF THAT TIN KILLER FOLLOWS ME  
ON FOOT I MIGHT JUST OUTWIT  
HIM!

YOU CANNOT ESCAPE  
THE TERMINATOR.

DON'T BET ON IT,  
BUCKET-HEAD!





SKARR TUMBLED DOWN THE GREAT GLACIER  
DESPERATELY TRYING TO SLOW HIS FALL.



HE CRASHED UNCONSCIOUS INTO THE JAGGED ICE AT THE GLACIER'S BASE.



WAITING THERE, WAS  
A STRANGE FIGURE.

C'MON! WAKE UP! WE MUST GET  
OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE  
TERMINATOR ARRIVES!



ASSISTING A FUGITIVE  
IS A MAJOR CRIME!

CREATING YOU WAS  
ANOTHER ONE!



IT'S NO USE, STRANGER. HE'LL  
RUN US INTO THE GROUND!  
LEAVE ME HERE AND LOOK AFTER  
YOURSELF!

ARTON LEAVES NO  
MAN TO THAT THING!



THEY REACHED A CRUDE ENCAMPMENT...

TERMINATOR COMING!  
GET READY!

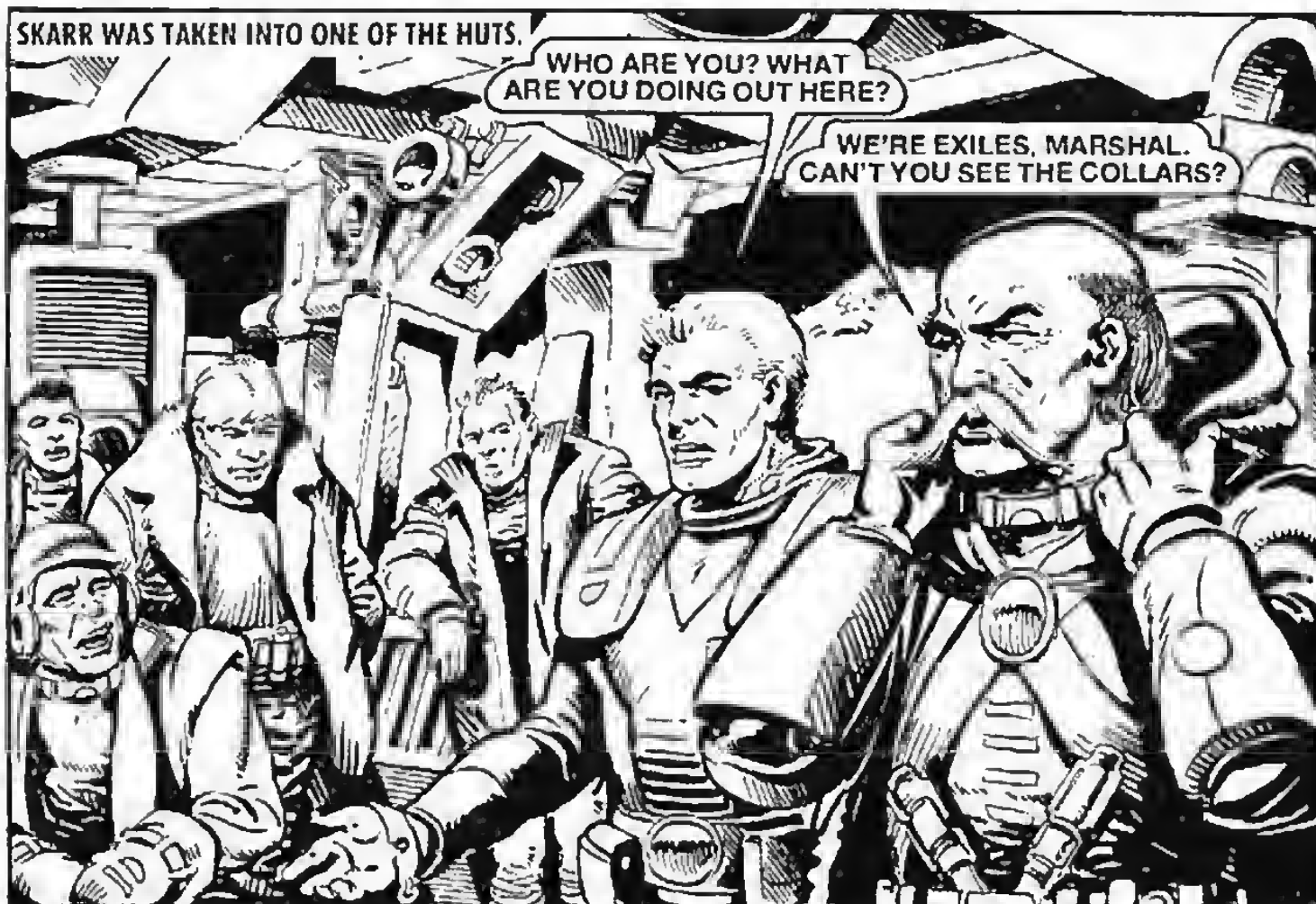





**BUT THE FINAL TOUCH NEVER CAME. THE TERMINATOR SHUDDERED TO STOP AS SKARR'S RESCUER ACTIVATED A MACHINE.**





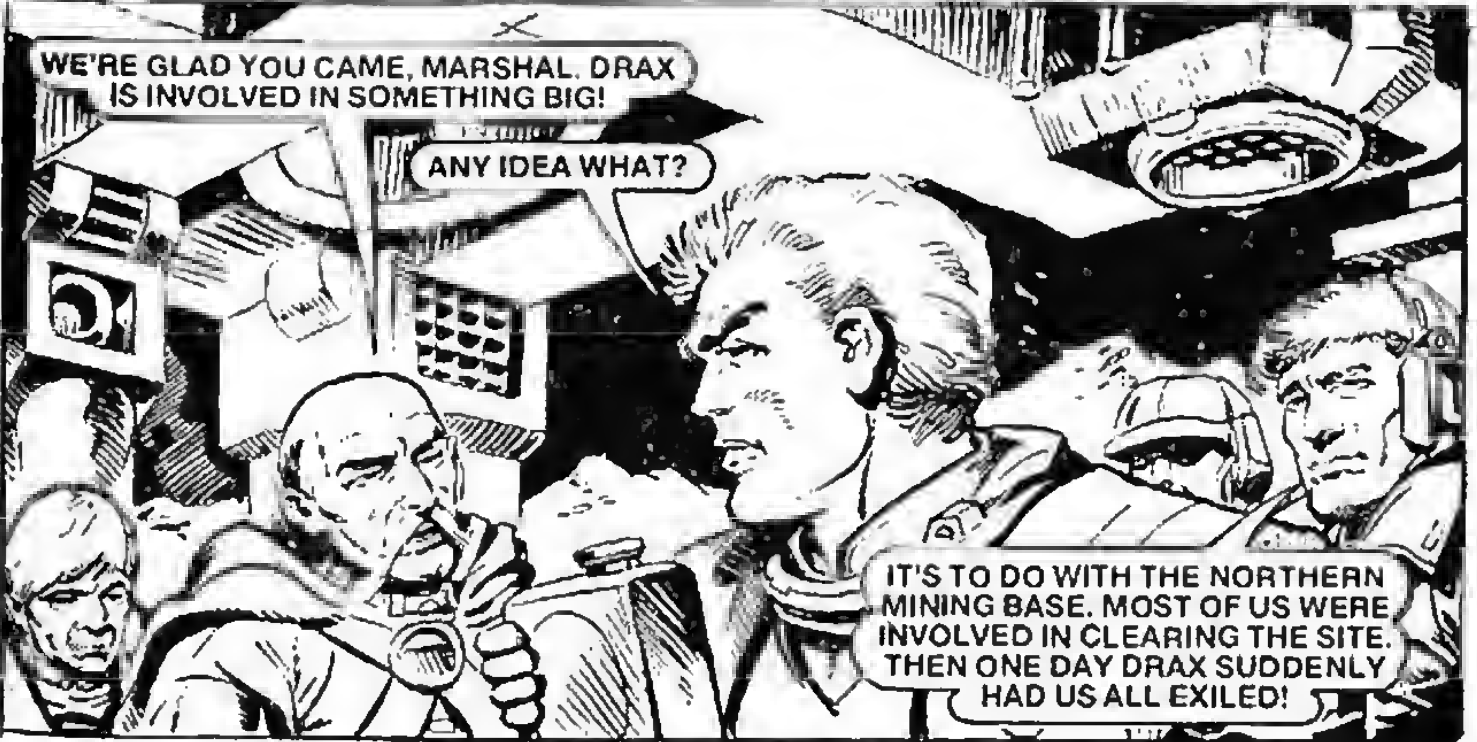






DRAX PUT THESE COLLARS  
ON US. IF WE GET WITHIN  
FIFTY MILES OF THE TOWN,  
THEY DETONATE.

THE SAME THING IF WE GET  
WITHIN A MILE OF A  
SPACESHIP! WE'VE GOT SOME  
HI-TECH MEN HERE. THEY'VE  
BEEN WORKING FOR YEARS  
TRYING TO FIND A WAY TO  
UNLOCK THE COLLARS!



WE'RE GLAD YOU CAME, MARSHAL. DRAX  
IS INVOLVED IN SOMETHING BIG!

ANY IDEA WHAT?

IT'S TO DO WITH THE NORTHERN  
MINING BASE. MOST OF US WERE  
INVOLVED IN CLEARING THE SITE.  
THEN ONE DAY DRAX SUDDENLY  
HAD US ALL EXILED!



THAT WAS SHORTLY AFTER  
AN ELLON CRAFT LANDED.

ELLON! THE FEDERATION'S  
BEEN AT WAR WITH THEM  
FOR FIFTY YEARS! WHAT  
ARE THEY DOING HERE?

SUDDENLY, THE EXILES' COLLARS BEGAN TO BLEEP.



IT'S A FIVE MINUTE ALARM!  
WE HAVE TO GET CLEAR OF  
THE CAMP. DRAX IS COMING  
AND OUR COLLARS WILL  
DETONATE!

LEAVE DRAX  
TO ME!

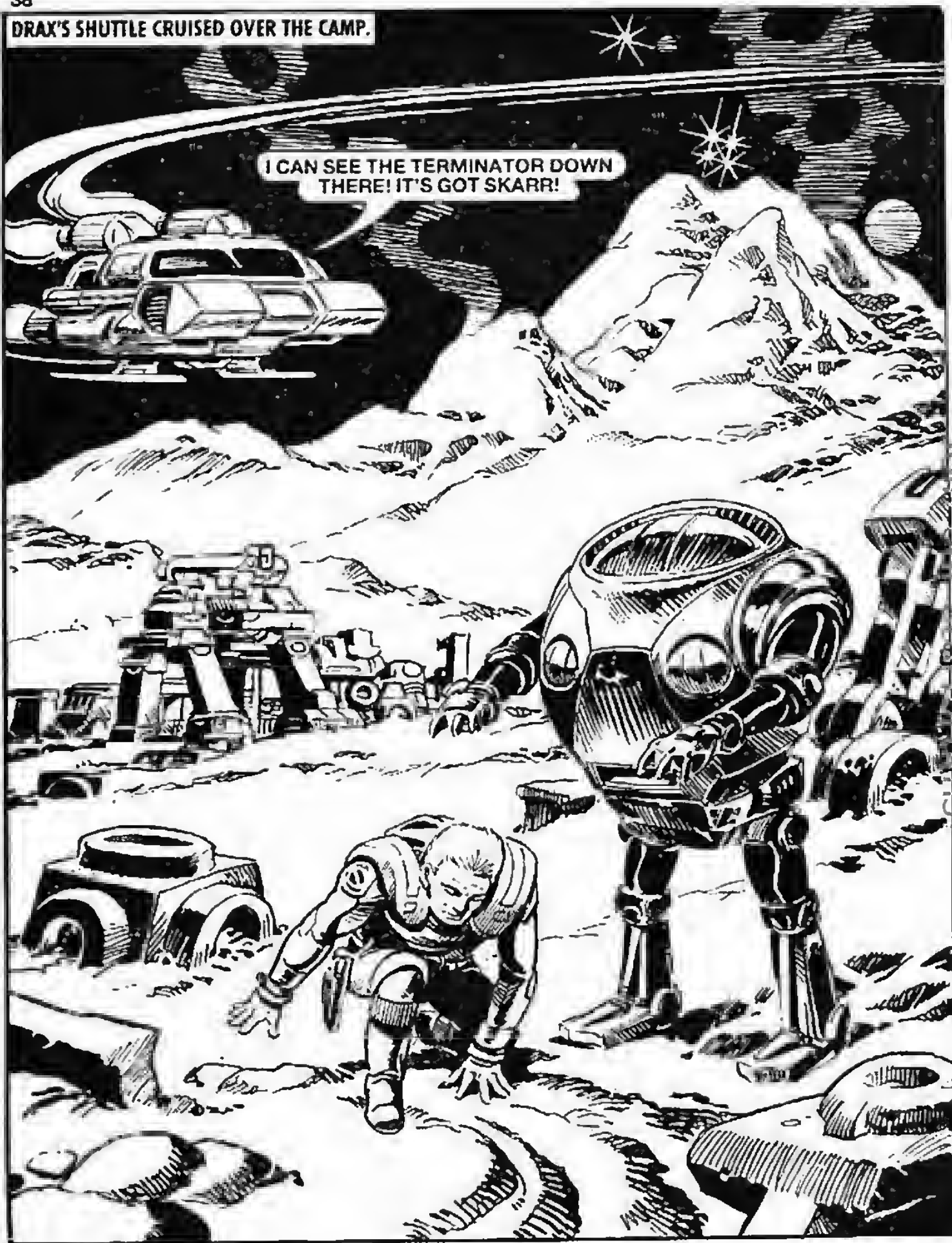


FOR SOME, THE FIVE MINUTE WARNING WASN'T LONG ENOUGH!



DRAX'S SHUTTLE CRUISED OVER THE CAMP.

I CAN SEE THE TERMINATOR DOWN  
THERE! IT'S GOT SKARR!



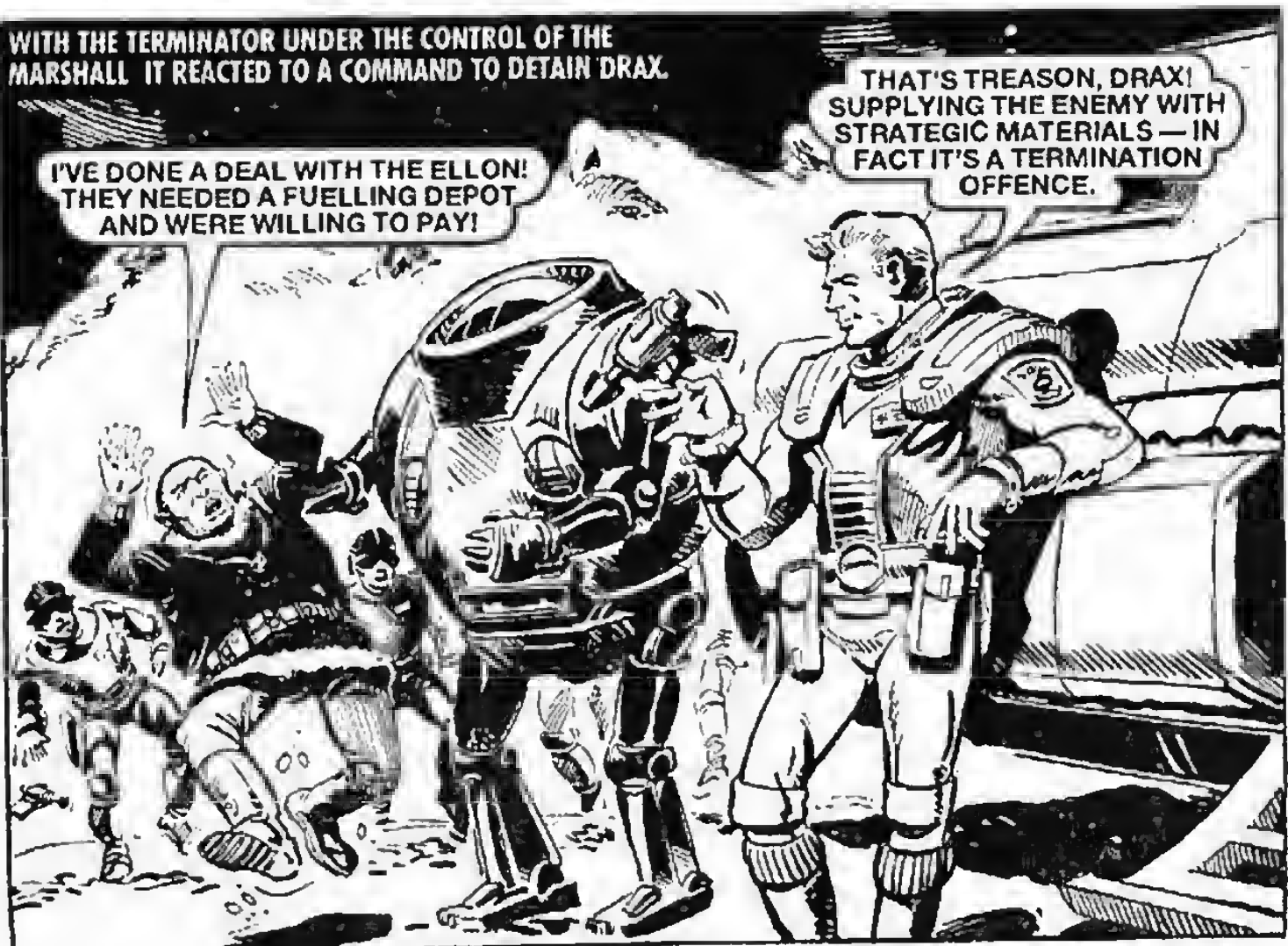
## THE SHUTTLE LANDED —

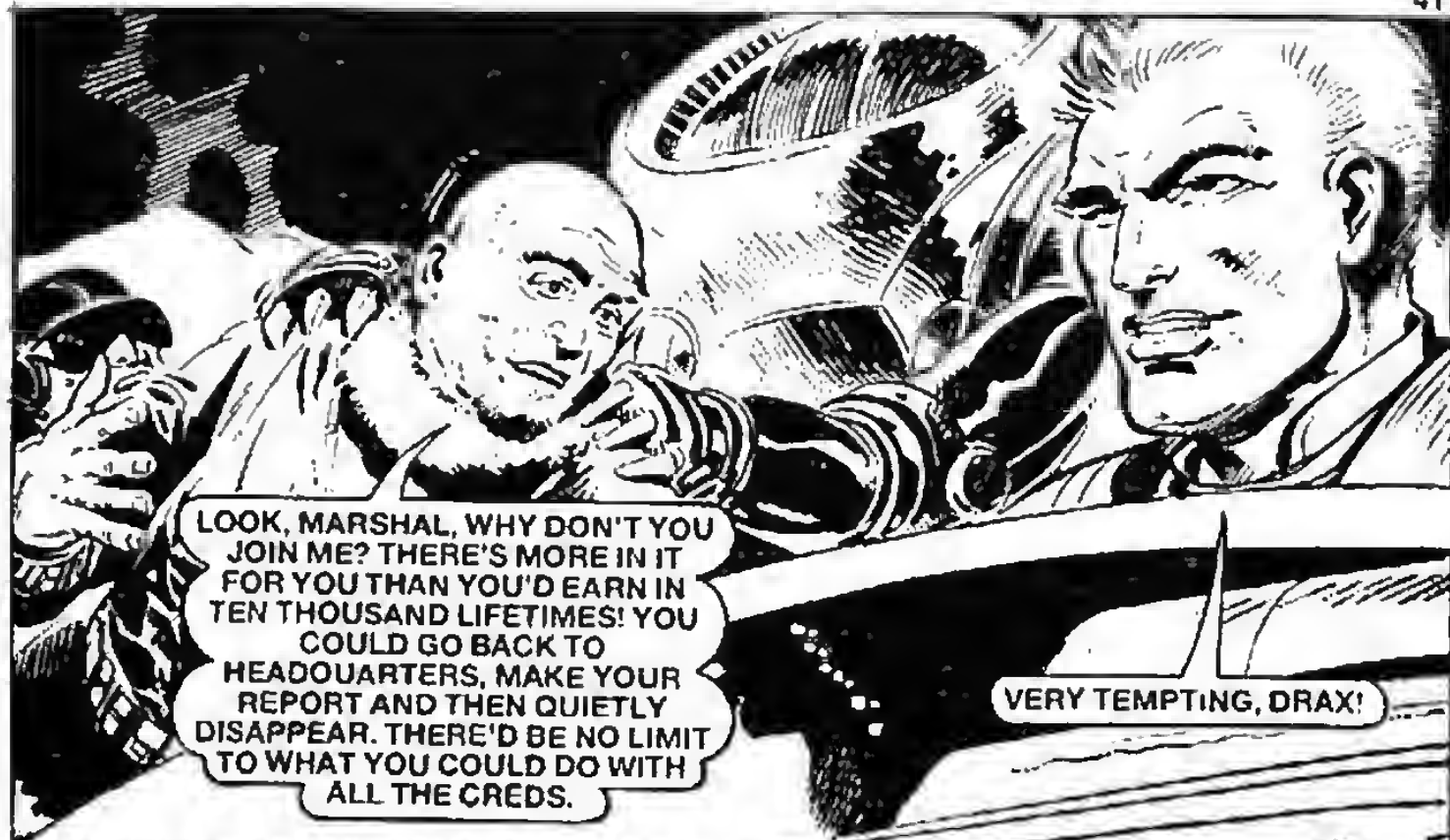






WITH THE TERMINATOR UNDER THE CONTROL OF THE MARSHALL IT REACTED TO A COMMAND TO DETAIN DRAX.





LOOK, MARSHAL, WHY DON'T YOU JOIN ME? THERE'S MORE IN IT FOR YOU THAN YOU'D EARN IN TEN THOUSAND LIFETIMES! YOU COULD GO BACK TO HEADQUARTERS, MAKE YOUR REPORT AND THEN QUIETLY DISAPPEAR. THERE'D BE NO LIMIT TO WHAT YOU COULD DO WITH ALL THE CRED.

VERY TEMPTING, DRAX!

SKARR ORDERED THE TERMINATOR TO RELEASE DRAX —



THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE BEHIND THIS. THE ANSWER'S AT THE BASE AND IF I WANT TO GET IN THERE I'LL NEED TO USE DRAX AS MY KEY!

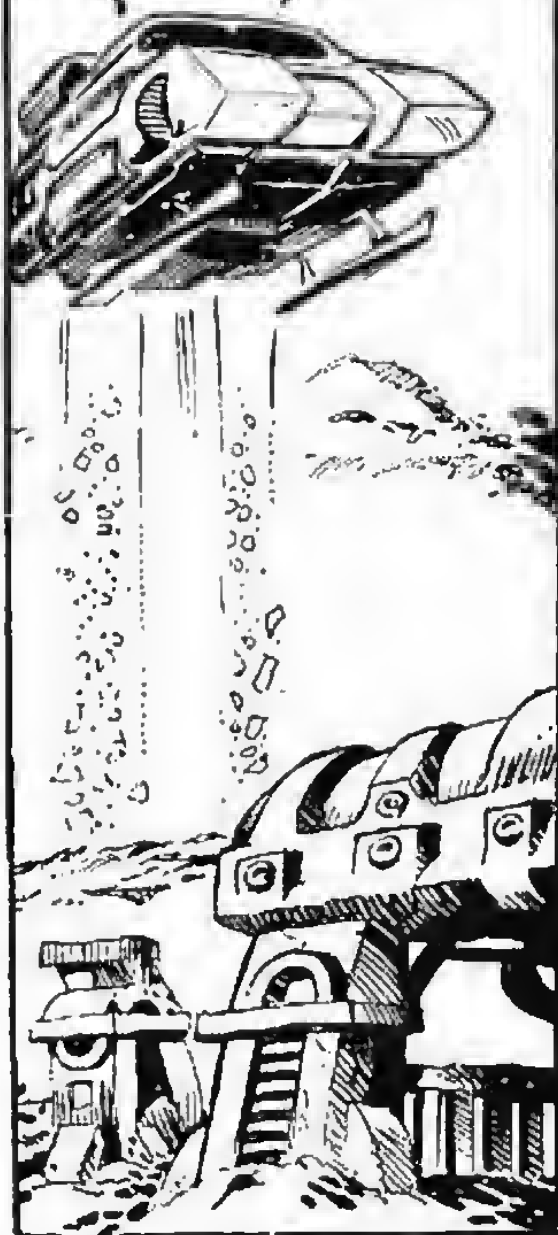
I'LL THINK ABOUT IT! FIRST, I WANT TO SPEAK TO THE ELLON.

ANYTHING YOU SAY, SKARR!

THEY FLEW TOWARDS  
THE ELLON DEPOT —

IT'S ONLY A COUPLE OF  
HUNDRED MILES FROM  
WHERE WE PICKED YOU  
UP.

SEND A SIGNAL AND  
MAKE SURE THEY'RE  
EXPECTING US! I DON'T  
WANT A DATE WITH A  
MISSILE!



THERE IT IS,  
MARSHAL!

THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A  
FUEL DEPOT!





THIS IS SOME KIND OF  
TELEPORT DEVICE!

WHAT?

THAT'S VERY  
CLEVER OF YOU!

THIS PLANET IS IN A UNIQUE POSITION. THERE'S  
NOTHING ELSE LIKE IT IN THE GALAXY. OUR  
SCIENTISTS FOUND THAT IT WOULD BE  
POSSIBLE TO TELEPORT DIRECTLY FROM OUR  
EMPIRE TO HERE. ALL WE NEEDED TO DO WAS  
BUILD A RECEIVER!

AND GLASIS V IS AT THE HEART  
OF EARTH FEDERATION!



**THEY WERE LOCKED IN A WINDOWLESS ROOM —**

**BUT YOU'LL GIVE ME MY CREDS WON'T YOU?  
I'LL STILL HELP YOU ... URGGH!**

**HAVE THIS AS A FIRST  
PAYMENT, JUDGE!**

**YOUR GREED'S THREATENED THE ENTIRE FEDERATION WITH DESTRUCTION. MOST OF OUR WARSHIPS PATROL THE EDGE OF OUR TERRITORY. IF WE CAN'T STOP THEM BRINGING IN THEIR FLEET THEN THE WAR'S AS GOOD AS LOST — WE'RE ALL DEAD!**

**BUT THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!**



SKARR'S MARSHAL'S WARRANT CARD CONTAINED A SMALL AMOUNT OF TRANSMIT ENERGY.

SKARR TRANSMITTING ... WIDE BAND ...  
PUT MY DATA CARD BACK IN THE  
TERMINATOR, ARTON!



LATER —

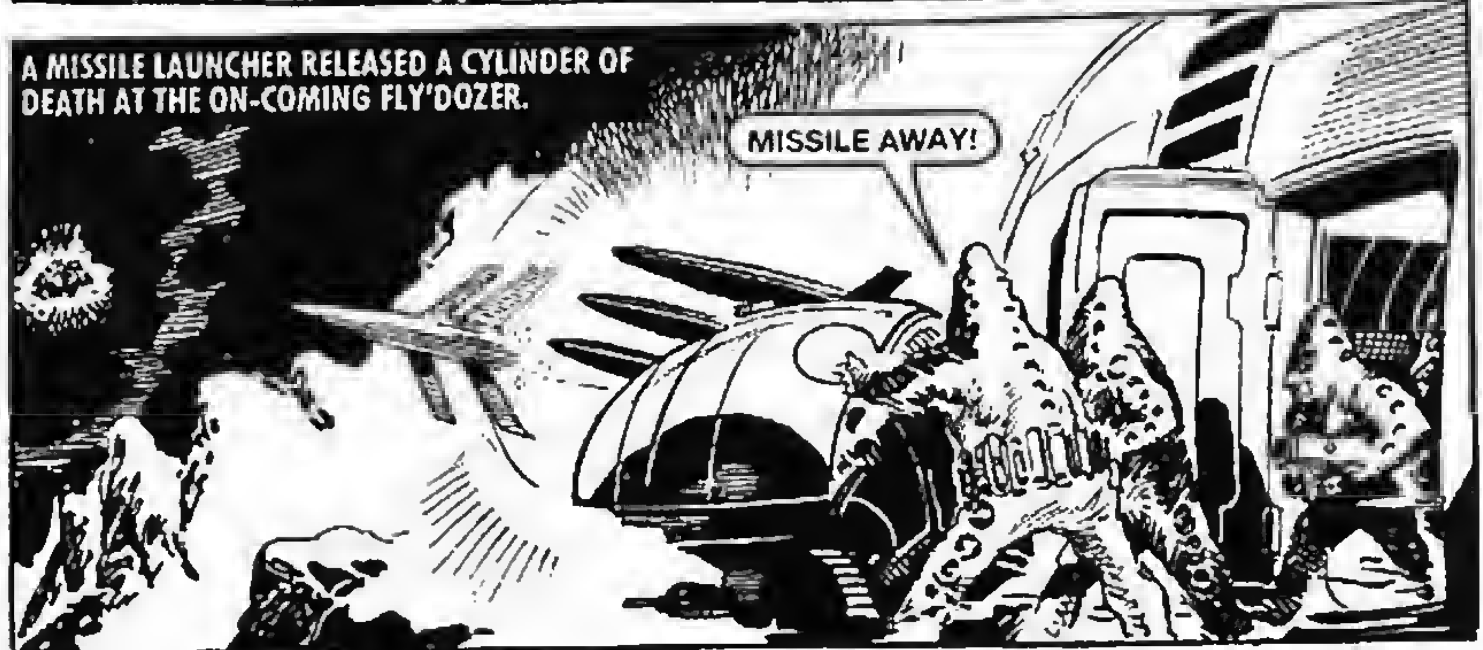
THERE'S AN  
UNIDENTIFIED FLYER  
HEADING STRAIGHT FOR  
US, SIR! IT'S NOT  
RESPONDING TO OUR  
WARNINGS!

PUT A MISSILE  
IN-TO IT!

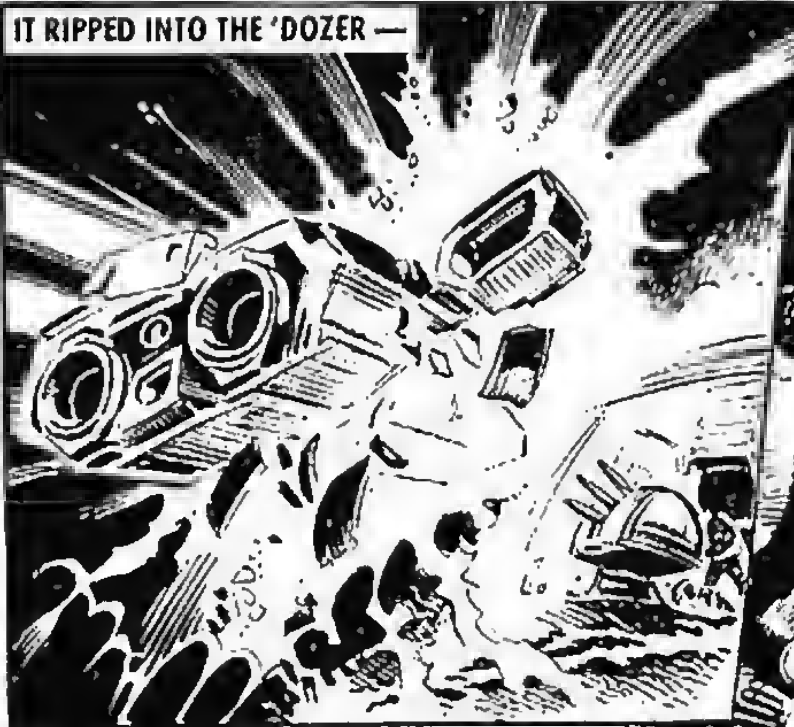


A MISSILE LAUNCHER RELEASED A CYLINDER OF  
DEATH AT THE ON-COMING FLY'DOZER.

MISSILE AWAY!



IT RIPPED INTO THE 'DOZER —



BUT FROM THE WRECKAGE —



SOMETHING LIVES!  
KILL IT!



IT'S INDESTRUCTIBLE!

I HAVE A LEGAL EXTERMINATION  
WARRANT TO EXECUTE!

THE TERMINATOR SMASHED ITS WAY INTO THE BUILDING LOOKING FOR SKARR.

IT'S NO USE. WE CAN'T STOP IT!

BY LAW I MUST READ YOU THE CHARGES.

I HEAR YOU, TERMINATOR!







DRAX ACTIVATED HIS JUDGE'S BADGE AND KEY CODES TRANSMITTED THE CANCEL ORDER INTO THE TERMINATOR'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN.







SHIELDED BY THE TERMINATOR, SKARR AND THE JUDGE'S MEN MADE A DASH FOR OPEN COUNTRY.

WE'LL DRAW THEM OFF! MAKE FOR THE SHUTTLE AND PICK US UP LATER!

THE ONES WITH THE ROBOT ARE ARMED. SHOOT THEM!

KEEP LOOKING THIS WAY, YOU ALIEN VERMIN. THEY HAVEN'T NOTICED DRAX'S MEN!



LET ME IN FIRST. OUT OF THE WAY. THAT FOOL CAN GET HIMSELF BLOWN TO PIECES, BUT I INTEND TO ESCAPE!

DRAX RACED THE SHUTTLE INTO THE AIR —



THE SHUTTLE LEAVES!

DESTROY IT!



I DIDN'T THINK HE'D MAKE IT. C'MON, TERMINATOR, GET ME TO OPEN COUNTRY!



BUT THE TERMINATOR HAD GIVEN SKARR ENOUGH TIME TO REACH SAFETY. THE EXILES WERE WAITING —



WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS, MARSHAL?

THERE'S A SQUAD OF ELLON HEADING THIS WAY!





THE ELLON WERE TAKEN BY SURPRISE.



ONCE THE ELLON WERE OVERPOWERED, SKARR ACTIVATED THE JUDGE'S BADGE...



LET 'EM HAVE IT!

WITH PLEASURE!

I KNEW IT WOULD UNLOCK THE COLLARS!



FREE AT LAST! RELEASE THE REST OF THE MEN, MARSHAL, AND WE'LL TAKE ON THE REST OF THE ELLON.

AS SKARR SCANNED THE ELLON TELEPORT BASE, NIGHT DESCENDED ON THE PLANET.

WE HAVEN'T GOT ENOUGH FIRE-POWER TO BEAT THEM, ARTON!

WE'VE GOT TO TRY SOMETHING! THAT TELEPORTER'S WARMING UP. THEY'LL BE TAKING DELIVERY WITHIN AN HOUR!

THERE'S MAYBE A WAY! WE HAVE A HUNDRED, HIGHLY EXPLOSIVE COLLARS. IF THEY WERE TO DETONATE SIMULTANEOUSLY ON THE TELEPORT AERIALS...

... THEY'D KNOCK THEM OUT OF TIME FOCUS!

AND ANY INCOMING SHIP WILL ACTIVATE THE COLLARS!

MARSHALL, WE'VE GOT TROUBLE! THERE ARE MONITORS PATROLLING THE AREA!

THE ELLON INTEND KEEPING TROUBLE AWAY!

DRAX MUST HAVE SUPPLIED THEM! I  
CAN USE MY MARSHAL'S CARD TO  
TAKE CONTROL OF THEM.



YOU MUST OBEY ME AND NO ONE ELSE. YOU  
ARE TO TREAT THE ELLON LIKE RIOTERS. THEY  
HAVE BROKEN FEDERATION LAW —  
UNDERSTAND?

AFFIRMATIVE.



THE MONITORS HEADED FOR THE ELLON TO SPRAY THEM WITH RIOT-GAS.

AAEEII! THE MONITORS ATTACK  
US! SOUND THE ALARM!



AS MORE ELLON RUSHED OUT TO DEAL WITH THE  
MONITORS, THE EXILES OPENED FIRE —

KEEP POURING IT  
INTO THEM! DON'T  
LET THEM BRING  
THEIR HEAVY STUFF  
OUT!



THAT SHOULD GIVE US THE  
DIVERSION WE NEED!



THE ELLON COMMANDER WAS WATCHING.

ARE WE BEING ATTACKED  
BY EARTH TROOPERS?

NO, SIR! THEY'RE JUST A  
BAND OF DRAX'S EXILES!  
THEY MUST BE RAIDING  
US FOR SUPPLIES!



BUT, UNDER THE TELEPORT PLATFORM —

FIT THE COLLARS  
AGAINST THESE FIRST  
TEN PILLARS! AND MAKE  
IT QUICK!





THE COLLARS WERE SNAPPED TOGETHER  
IN CHAINS AROUND THE PILLARS —

CLOSING THEM  
AUTOMATICALLY ARMS  
THEM!



I RECKON WE MADE THAT  
JUST IN TIME, SKARR!

WE'LL KNOW THAT FOR SURE WHEN  
WE GET BEHIND SOME COVER!



BREAK OFF THE FIGHT! GET OUT OF HERE!





THE EXILE FORCE  
IS RETREATING!

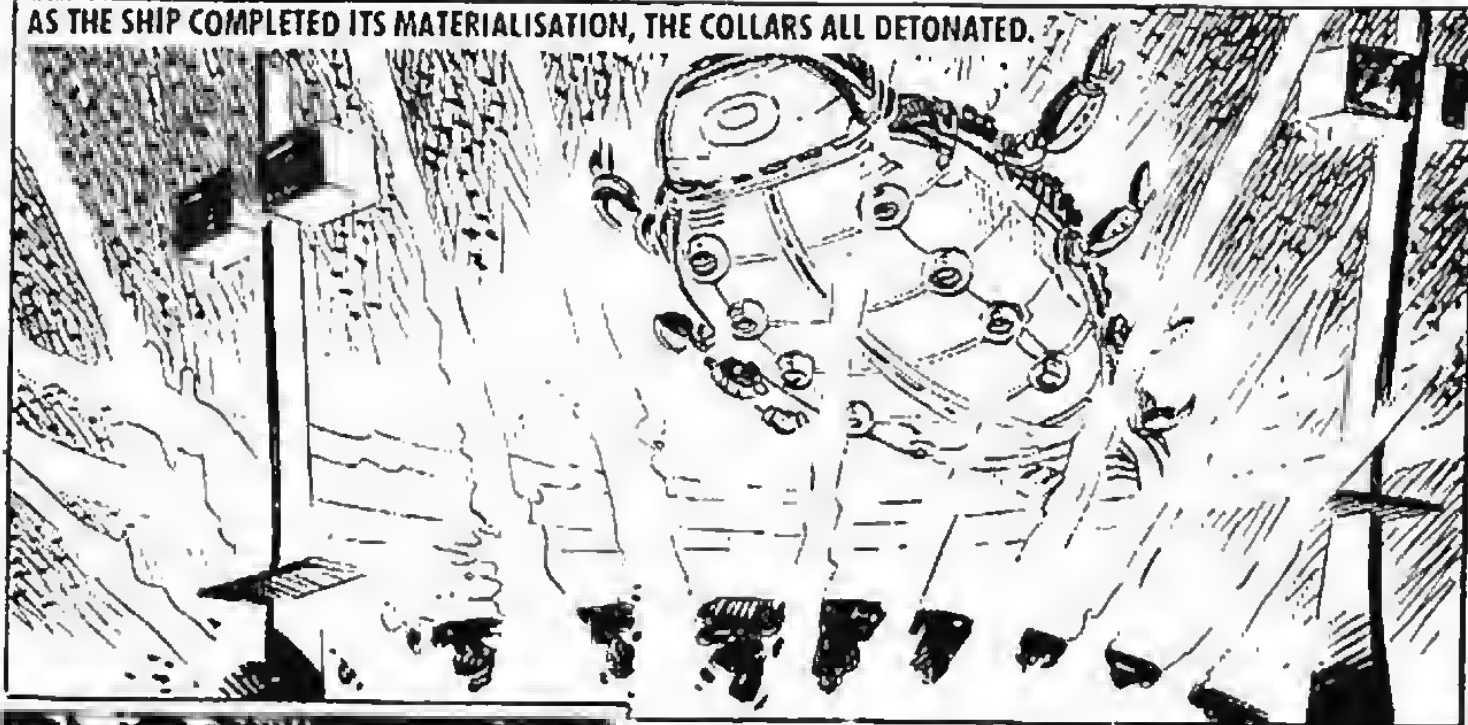
WE'LL DEAL WITH THEM  
IN A MOMENT! THE  
WAR-FLEET IS  
ARRIVING!

SKARR LOOKED BACK TO SEE  
THE FIRST WARSHIP  
MATERIALISE.

WILL THE  
COLLARS BLOW?

THEY'RE PROGRAMMED TO BLOW WITHIN  
A MILE OF A SHIP — ANY SHIP!

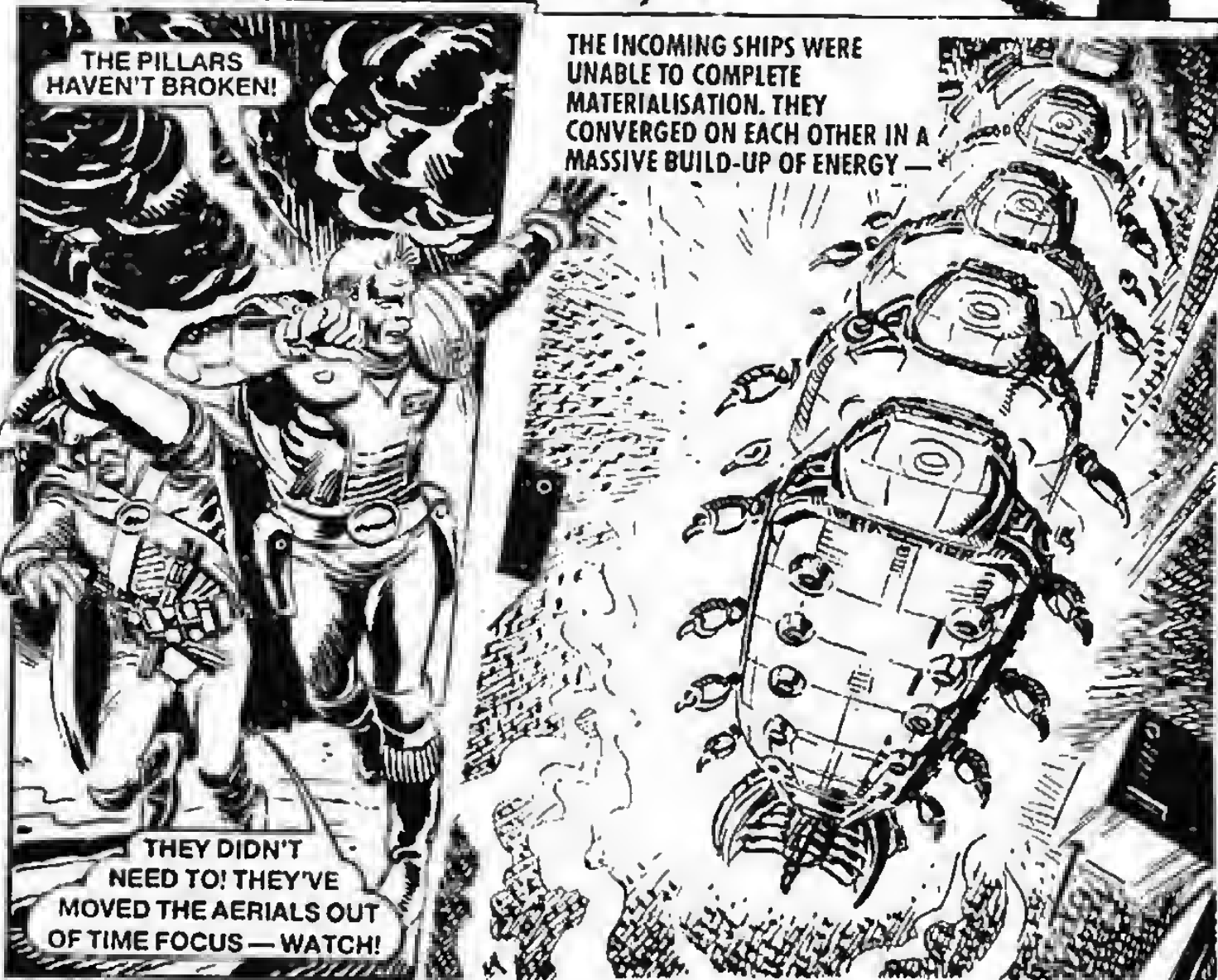
AS THE SHIP COMPLETED ITS MATERIALISATION, THE COLLARS ALL DETONATED.



THE PILLARS  
HAVEN'T BROKEN!

THE INCOMING SHIPS WERE  
UNABLE TO COMPLETE  
MATERIALISATION. THEY  
CONVERGED ON EACH OTHER IN A  
MASSIVE BUILD-UP OF ENERGY —

THEY DIDN'T  
NEED TO! THEY'VE  
MOVED THE AERIALS OUT  
OF TIME FOCUS — WATCH!



# BOOM!

VIEWING TIME'S OVER!  
HIT COVER!

THERE WAS A BURST OF INTENSE RADIATION  
AS THE ENERGISED ATOMS OF A THOUSAND  
SHIPS DEMATERIALISED IN THE TELEPORT  
OVAL. THE FIRST SHIP MELTED INSTANTLY!





THEN IT WAS THE TURN OF THE ICE AROUND AND UNDER THE BASE TO MELT INTO BOILING WATER.



**AARRGH!**





THERE WAS ONE FINAL EXPLOSION  
AS THE BASE'S HEADQUARTER  
BUILDING DISINTEGRATED.





C'MON, YOU GUYS! LET ME TAKE YOU BACK TO  
CIVILISATION — YOUR DAYS OF EXILE ARE  
GONE!

AND SO ARE THE ELLON HOPES OF  
CONQUERING THE FEDERATION!

**TWO  
GREAT  
FOOTBALL  
STORY  
LIBRARIES  
EVERY  
MONTH!**



**64  
PAGES  
EACH**

**PLUS**  
A FULL COLOUR  
MINI PIN-UP...  
...AND A PAGE  
OF FOOTBALL  
FUNNIES...  
IN EVERY ISSUE!

**NOW ON SALE**

**26p**

## THE TERMINATOR

LAWLESSNESS  
ABOUNDED IN THE  
PIONEER OUTER  
WORLDS OF THE  
EARTH FEDERATION,  
AND THE FEW  
OVER-WORKED,  
SHORT-LIVED  
MARSHALS  
ATTEMPTED TO  
STEM THE CRIMINAL  
TIDE. ASSISTED BY  
HUGE, DEADLY  
ROBOTIC  
TERMINATORS,  
JUSTICE SLOWLY  
BEGAN TO RETURN  
TO THE COLONY  
WORLDS . . . UNTIL  
ONE OF THESE  
GIGANTIC,  
UNSTOPPABLE  
MACHINES TURNED  
ROGUE AND  
PROCEEDED TO  
ELIMINATE  
INNOCENT PEOPLE.

